

No.  
10

# PEEP

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

# COMICS

DEC. 10¢  
15¢ in Canada

FEATURING  
**THE SHIELD**  
G-MAN  
EXTRAORDINARY

-NOVICK-







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



# ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN  
OFFER.

## THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



## SEND COUPON

## NOW!

Remington Rand Inc. Dept 419-11  
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....

Address.....

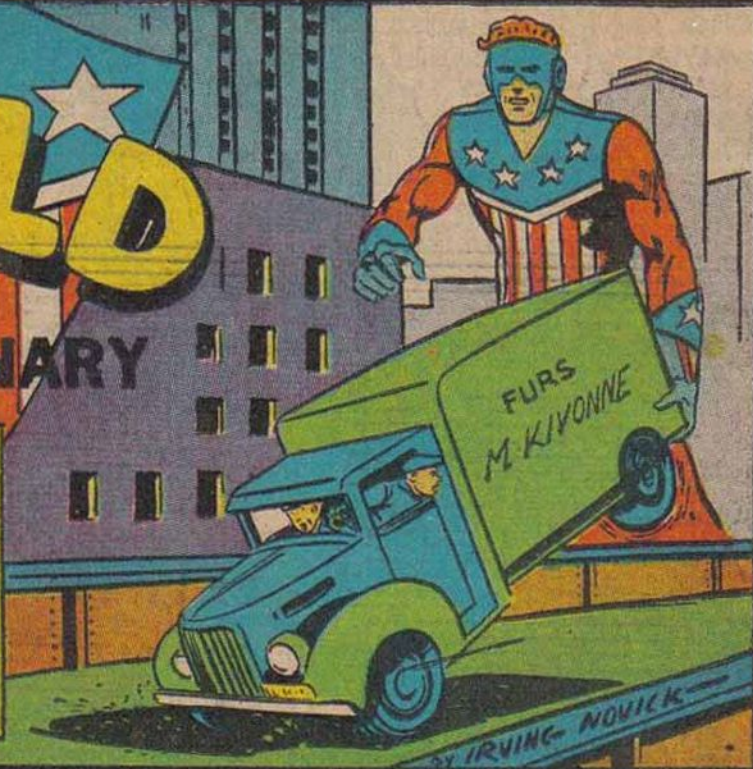
City.....State.....



# THE SHIELD

## G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS JOE HIGGINS, PITS HIS TITANIC STRENGTH, AND INFINITE CUNNING CONSTANTLY AGAINST THE RACKETS, AND HE FINDS HE NEEDS EVERY OUNCE OF BOTH TO DEFEAT THE PARASITIC FORCES THAT NIBBLE AT THE PROPS OF SOCIETY!



COME AND GET 'EM FOLKS! ONLY A DIME! WIND 'EM UP AND LET 'EM GO! SCARE THE GALS!



HORRORS! HOW DISGUSTING!



OH, JOE, WHAT A GORGEOUS WRAP THAT GIRL'S WEARING!

YEAH, BETTY, NOT BAD ON THE EYES, EITHER!



LOOK, LADY, HE LIKES YOU! WANNA BUY HIM?

NO!



CRIPES! ITS.....

AN EX-PLSION!





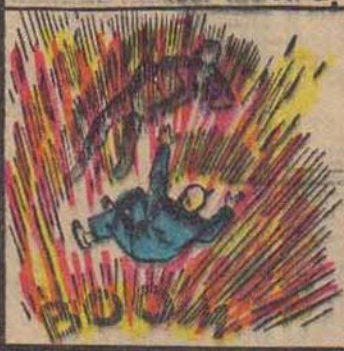




I'LL SPILL EVERYTHING, ONLY DON'T...HELP! THE MICE! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT EM! THEY'RE LOADED WITH T.N.T. AND THEY'RE IN MY POCKET.... LET ME....



BUT THE KILLER HAS REMINDED HIMSELF TOO LATE!



WOW! WHAT A BLAST! IT ALMOST FINISHED ME!

JOE! YOU ALL RIGHT!



LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THAT GUY'S PANTS!

LET'S GET AWAY FROM HERE, FIRST, JUJU. A CROWD'S BEGINNING TO COLLECT!



LATER AT JOE'S HOME!

BUT, JOE, WILL YA....

WAIT A MINUTE, JUJU! DID YOU FIND ANYTHING, BETTY?

YES, POOR THING! THE ONLY THING THAT WAS LEFT OF HER WAS HER PURSE AND I MANAGED TO SNEAK IT AWAY!



# PRIZES! Choose Yours NOW!

**DAISY'S 1000 SHOT RED RYDER CARBINE**  
1000-shot repeater.  
Sell one order.

**Boys' Girls' Wrist Watches**  
Sell one order.

**Eastman Cameras**  
Sell one order and get your choice of Eastman Cameras.

**Fitted Overnight Case.**  
Given for selling one order.

**5-pc. Train outfit with track.**  
Sell one order.

**Electric Movie Outfit.** Sell one order.

**Gene Autry Holster Set**  
FREE WITH

**Yale Football Set.** Given for selling one order.

**10-pc. Toilet and Manicure Set.**  
Given for selling only one order.

## BOYS! GIRLS!

Here are swell prizes for you, or fine gifts for Mother and Dad. They're yours without a cent of cost.

**IT'S EASY!** Do like thousands of others have done—get any prize here, or your choice from many others in our Big Prize Sheet for selling only 40 Christmas Packs at 10c each. Each pack contains 2 beautiful Christmas Cards, 2 envelopes and 24 sparkling Xmas Seals. When sold, return the money and choose your prize. It is sent AT ONCE. Mail coupon today for Xmas Packs and Big Prize Sheet showing over 40 prizes to choose from. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

**THE AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.  
DEPT. 404, LANCASTER, PA.**

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 404, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money and get my prize. My choice of prize is \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
or R.F.D. Box \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_



HERE'S SOMETHING!  
LUCY KIMBALL, ACME  
INSURANCE COM-  
PANY. THAT'S WHERE  
WE'RE GOIN' RIGHT  
NOW!

JUJU, IF YOU  
DON'T STOP  
POKING THAT  
DIRTY PAPER  
INTO OUR FACES,  
I'LL SCREAM!

AW! NOBODY  
EVER WANTS  
TO LISTEN TO  
ME!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE EXECUTIVES OF THE ACME  
INSURANCE COMPANY ARE IN CONFERENCE!

GENTLEMEN, WE FACE  
COMPLETE RUIN UNLESS  
THE SITUATION IS  
CLEARED UP  
IMMEDIATELY!



AN ORGANIZED SYNDICATE  
OF RACKETEERS SOMEHOW  
MANAGES TO STEAL EX-  
PENSIVE FURS FROM THE  
WOMEN WEARING THEM,  
AND SWITCH A CLEVER  
IMITATION IN THEIR  
PLACE!



WHEN THE SWITCH IS DISCOVERED, WEEKS, PERHAPS  
MONTHS, LATER, WE ARE FORCED TO PAY OUT IN-  
SURANCE. OUR RESERVES  
ARE ALMOST EXHAUSTED!

SOMETHING  
MUST BE  
DONE!



OUR OPERATIVE TELEPHONED ME  
THAT SHE HAS DISCOVERED  
SOMETHING. SHE IS ON HER WAY  
HERE, NOW.... AH, THAT MUST  
BE SHE!



WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN BY BREAKING  
IN? HOW DID  
YOU....

TAKE IT EASY. WE'RE FROM  
THE F.B.I. YOUR OPERATIVE  
WAS JUST MURDERED!



M...MURDERED?? WE'RE FINISHED  
UNLESS... YOU'RE F.B.I. MEN,  
YOU MUST DO SOMETHING!

SUPPOSE  
YOU TELL US  
WHAT IT'S ALL  
ABOUT FIRST!



THE PRESIDENT TELLS JOE THE COMPLETE STORY!  
AND THAT'S THE WAY IT STANDS.  
WE'LL PAY YOU WELL IF...

THIS ISN'T EXACTLY AN  
F.B.I. CASE... BUT... WE'LL  
MAKE THIS UNOFFICIAL,  
EH, JUJU?

YOU  
BET,  
JOE!













THE PROSTRATE FIGURE OF JOE HIGGINS, UNSEEN, TAKES SUDDEN LIFE AND BECOMES...THE SHIELD!



MEANWHILE....



AT THAT MOMENT, JUJU COMES TO!





MEANWHILE, IN THE ALLEY BELOW.....

WHAT A SLICK HAUL!



JUST LIKE ROLLIN' OFF A LOG!... ULP!

SURPRISE!



HERE'S A PUZZLE FOR YOU BOYS TO FIGURE OUT!



THAT TAKES CARE OF THEM..... SAY! THAT'S JU JU UP THERE, AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN TROUBLE!



JU JU DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S DUE FOR A QUICK COME-DOWN!



NOW YOU GET YOURS, COPPER!

ALL RIGHT, RATS, YOU GOT ME! BUT I'LL TAKE A COUPLE OF YOU WITH ME BEFORE I GO!



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



HELLO, JU JU! LITTLE TOO WARM UP THERE, WASN'T IT!

LOOK WHO IT IS!

I AIN'T TANGLIN' UP WITH HIM!





GET THE POLICE TO TAKE  
CARE OF THESE PRETZELS,  
AND THEN COME  
DOWN TO  
MADAME  
RENEE'S!

YEAH!  
BUT JOE  
HIGGINS....



HE'S ALL RIGHT!  
GET GOING!



UP.....



.....AND  
AT 'EM!



ALL RIGHT BOYS, ROOST  
THERE FOR AWHILE  
UNTIL A RECEPTION  
COMMITTEE COMES  
AROUND!

LET  
US  
OUTTA  
HERE!



AND NOW  
FOR THE  
BEAUTY  
EMPORIUM!



MEANWHILE AT THE EMPORIUM!

I'M BLACK AND  
BLUE FROM  
THESE MESSAGES  
BUT I HAVEN'T  
FOUND A THING,  
YET!





WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL  
CHECK OUT.... WAIT A  
MINUTE! THAT'S A  
MAN'S VOICE  
I HEAR IN  
THERE!  
I'LL DO  
SOME  
EAVES-  
DROPPING!



THE COPS ARE START-  
ING TO SUSPECT THAT  
THOSE FUR SWITCHES  
ARE BEING MADE HERE!  
WE'RE CLOSING  
THIS PLACE!



BETTY IS  
DISCOVERED!

DON'T WORRY,  
I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF HER!



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!  
I'LL GO TELL JOE  
RIGHT AWAY!



GOING SO  
SOON, MY  
DEAR?

ER....YES, I'VE  
HAD ENOUGH  
FOR ONE  
DAY!

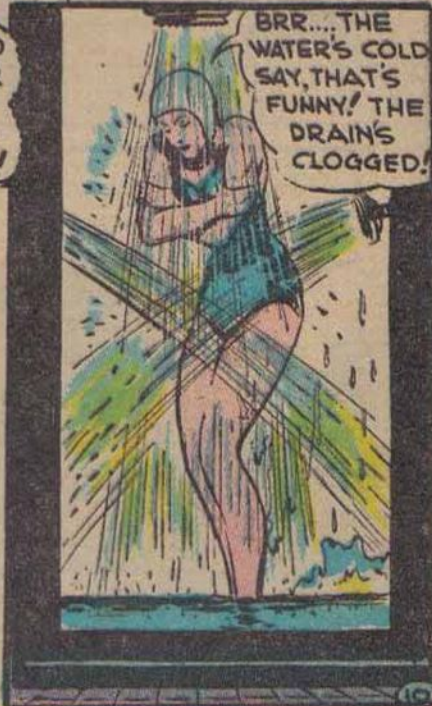


OH, BUT YOU  
HAVEN'T TRIED  
OUR REFRESHING  
NEEDLE SHOWERS  
YET! I  
INSIST!

WELL ER....  
I'D BETTER GO  
WITH HER OR  
SHE'LL BE-  
COME SUS-  
PICIOUS!



BRR...THE  
WATER'S COLD  
SAY, THAT'S  
FUNNY! THE  
DRAIN'S  
CLOGGED!







I BETTER SHUT THE FAUCETS... WHY... THEY DON'T WORK!



GOOD GRIEF! I'M LOCKED IN. THE WATER'S RISING! I'LL DROWN! HELP!



I'VE GOT TO GET IN THERE. BETTY MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER! I'D BETTER YELL FIRST!

DUCK, LADIES! A MAN'S COMING IN!



HONEST, LADIES! I'M NOT LOOKING!



I DON'T MIND!

BETTY BEATS FRANTICALLY UPON THE UNBREAKABLE GLASS DOOR!



HELP! HELP!

THE SHIELD'S SUPER SENSITIVE HEARING PICKS UP BETTY'S CALL FOR HELP!



SHE'S IN THAT ROOM!



ANOTHER MINUTE, AND I'D HAVE BEEN TOO LATE!







NOTHING IN HERE BUT  
A WOMAN WITH A  
MUD PACK!

WOMAN  
NOTHING!  
THE WO-  
MAN'S  
WEARING  
A MAN'S  
SHOE!

WE'LL ILL BE...LOOK  
WHO IT IS? MR. KO-  
VINNE. I DIDN'T  
KNOW YOU  
WENT IN  
FOR MUD  
PACKS!

I SEE IT ALL, NOW, KOVINNE MADE ALL  
THOSE IMITATION COATS, AND USED  
HIS OWN STORE FOR AN OUTLET!

HE HAD HIMSELF  
INSURED, SO HE  
ROBS HIMSELF,  
COLLECTS, AND  
DIVERTS SUSPICION  
AT THE  
SAME  
TIME!

AND I'D  
HAVE  
GOTTEN  
AWAY  
WITH IT,  
IF...

IF, IF... BUT YOU  
DIDN'T! IT'S THE  
HOOSE-GOW  
FOR YOU!

WE GOT THE WHOLE GANG, CHIEF!  
THIS DAME IS PLENTY SCARED.  
SHE'S READY TO SING!

OKAY, PUT THESE  
BABIES INTO  
THE WAGON!

I HEAR  
JU JU'S  
VOICE!

HELP!  
HELP!  
HELP!

GET ME OUTTA  
THIS THING.  
I'M FRYING  
TO DEATH!

THAT'S WHAT  
YOU GET  
FOR TRYING  
TO PEEP!

HA,  
HA!

I WASN'T PEEPIN'! I WAS JUST  
DOIN' MY DUTY. BUT THOSE  
DAMES WOULDN'T BELIEVE  
ME! GET ME OUTTA  
HERE!

THERE ARE ALWAYS  
CRIMES, AND CRIM-  
INALS TO COMMIT  
THEM.....**BUT  
THE SHIELD**

G-MAN EXTRAORDIN-  
ARY IS SMARTER  
THAN THE SMARTEST,  
AND STRONGER THAN  
THE STRONGEST,  
AND HE FIGHTS ON  
IN EVERY ISSUE  
OF  
**PEP COMICS** 13



# The

# COMET

BY  
BOB HOOD  
AND  
JOE BLAIR



BY INJECTING A GAS INTO HIS BLOOD-STREAM, JOHN DICKERING—A YOUNG SCIENTIST—FINDS THAT HE BECOMES LIGHT ENOUGH TO MAKE GREAT LEAPS THROUGH THE AIR.... HE ALSO FINDS THAT HIS EYES GIVE OFF A DIS-INTEGRATING RAY THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP.... DUE TO CRIMES COMMITTED WHILE UNDER THE SPELL OF A HYPNOTIST, DICKERING, AS THE COMET, IS WANTED BY THE POLICE! NOW—AIDED BY THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPER WOMAN, THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY—THE COMET CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME AND OPPRESSION....

NICE AND QUIET OUT HERE IN THE COUNTRY! ENJOYING YOUR-SELF, THELMA?

OF COURSE, JOHN! IT'S GOOD TO GET AWAY FROM TYPEWRITERS AND TELEPHONES, AND WORRYING ABOUT POLICE TAKING SHOTS AT YOU!



LOOK, JOHN! OVER THERE—WHERE THE OIL WELLS ARE. IT LOOKS LIKE A FIRE!



IT IS! PROBABLY ONE OF THE WELLS HAS CAUGHT!



GIVE ME A SECOND TO GET RID OF THESE CITY CLOTHES AND WE'LL GET OVER THERE FAST!



THE WHOLE DERRICK IS AFLAME!



THAT'S BAD STUFF! I HOPE NOBODY WAS TRAPPED IN IT WHEN IT WENT UP! THAT OFTEN HAPPENS!



I'D BETTER DUCK BACK AND GET INTO MY CIVILIAN CLOTHES. — NO SENSE LETTING ANYBODY KNOW WHO I AM!

YES—HURRY! HERE COMES A WHOLE MOB OF PEOPLE!



THE COMET CHANGES BACK INTO HIS CLOTHES AND RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE.

WHAT KIND OF AN OUTFIT HAS THAT FELLOW GOT ON?

IT'S A FIRE-PROOF SUIT — MADE OF ASBESTOS! EVIDENTLY HE'S GOING IN TO TRY TO CAP THE WELL — IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO PUT OUT THE FIRE!

STAND BACK—



THE FIRE-EATER FIGHTS HIS WAY INTO THE RAGING INFERNO OF FLAME AND FALLING DEBRIS....

HEY! THERE'S A MAN TRAPPED IN HERE!



HOW HORRIBLE! 15—15 HE DEAD, JOHN?

YES, POOR DEVIL! BURNED TO A CRISP! HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE!

POOR GUY! I WONDER IF HE'S GOT A FAMILY?



A WOMAN STAGGERS UP TO THELMA AND THE COMET — THEN FAINTS!

MY HUSBAND, MY HUSBAND!



I KNOW IT'S AWFUL — BUT ACCIDENTS LIKE THIS WILL HAPPEN!

I—I'LL BE ALRIGHT! I'VE BEEN AFRAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN! MY HUSBAND IS THE SIXTH TO DIE LIKE THIS IN ONE WEEK!





WHO RUNS THESE WELLS?

FRANK HARTLEY MANAGES THEM— BUT THEY'RE OWNED BY THE ACME PETROLEUM COMPANY!

WHY DON'T THE MEN DO SOMETHING ABOUT ALL THESE ACCIDENTS?

THEY'RE AFRAID TO DO ANYTHING! IF THEY OBJECT THEY'LL ALL BE FIRED! HARTLEY SAYS THE COMPANY CAN'T AFFORD TO INSTALL NEW FIRE PREVENTION EQUIPMENT.

LATER — — —

SOMETHING'S MIGHTY PHONEY ABOUT THIS, THELMA! I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON THIS MR. HARTLEY!

GOOD IDEA, JOHN! I'LL BE AROUND HERE AND KEEP MY EYES OPEN!

SURE, I'VE GOT A LOT OF NERVE. BUT SIX DEATHS A WEEK IS A PRETTY HIGH AVERAGE! IN FACT, IT LOOKS DOWN-RIGHT SUSPICIOUS!

WHO IN BLAZES DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, ANYHOW? GET OUT OF MY OFFICE OR I'LL BOUNCE YOU OUT ON YOUR EARS!

MR. HARTLEY! NUMBER 3 WELL'S ON FIRE!

WOW! ANOTHER ONE, HUH? IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR THE COMET TO STEP IN!

OUTSIDE...

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT BUT I'M STICKING AROUND 'TIL I FIND OUT!

THE COMET ARRIVES AT NO. 3 WELL...

HELP!

GREAT SCOTT! ANOTHER MAN TRAPPED!

BUT BEFORE THE COMET CAN EFFECT A RESCUE, THE DERRICK CRASHES, SMOTHERING ITS VICTIM IN A MASS OF ROARING FLAMES.

TOO LATE! HE'S A GONER!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE COMET FINDS THELMA.

HARTLEY WILL BE HERE ANY SECOND. I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU MIGHT FIND SOME INFORMATION IN HIS OFFICE FILES. I'LL STAY HERE AND WATCH FOR NEW TROUBLE.

OKAY, COMET! WISH ME LUCK! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

IF HARTLEY IS GUILTY OF "FRAMING" THESE ACCIDENTS—THERE MAY BE SOMETHING HERE TO PROVE IT!

THERE IS! WHAT A SCOOP THIS WILL MAKE. WOW! THIS EXPLAINS EVERYTHING !!!

SOMETHING TOLD ME I'D FIND SOMEONE IN HERE! TALK FAST, SISTER, OR IT'S CURTAINS FOR YOU!

HARTLEY!

AS LONG AS YOU KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN SETTING OFF THE WELLS WITH TIME BOMBS, YOU CAN BE THE NEXT "ACCIDENT" VICTIM ON THE LIST!

COMET!

## Boys--Girls! Solve this Puzzle!

### It's Fun---Try It!

In this picture are several Fairyland Characters, and just below are the names of each. Can you name them? It's easy! Untangle the letters and put them in order so that each word is the name of one of the story book folks. For example, the letters "RPTEE APN," No. 2, when placed in right order spell

1. TELTIL OB-EPEP
2. RPTEE APN
3. YHTUPM YDTUMP
4. EDR GNIIRD OOH
5. CAKJ NAD ILLJ

"PETER PAN." You see him in the picture with his pipes playing a jolly tune.

### Every Junior Salesman Gets a Candy Bank

If you can give me the correct name of each one in this happy family and you become a member of the Junior Sales Club, I will tell you how to get this Candy Bank Free. This Bank is full of chocolate bars. When you drop a penny in the bank you can then pull open the drawer and there will be a delicious chocolate bar wrapped in tinfoil waiting for you. A key comes with each bank so that you can refill it with chocolate bars when empty.



### When You Solve the Puzzle

Try to be the first one to send in the correct answer. Start working the puzzle this very minute. See if you can solve it. Write the names of the Fairyland Characters on a penny post card or a sheet of paper, then sign your own name and address, and give your age. Every boy and girl who sends in the correct answer to this puzzle and joins my Junior Sales Club will have an opportunity to get this Bank FREE. Send your correct answer to:

BILLY WADE, JUNIOR SALES CLUB 109, TOPEKA, KANSAS



MEANWHILE, CONCEALED NEAR THE BURNING WELL, THE COMET MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION...



I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!  
I CAN'T STAND BY  
AND SEE ANYONE  
ELSE KILLED!



LISTEN TO ME,  
EVERYONE! I WANT  
TO HELP YOU!

IT'S THE  
COMET!

WHAT'S HE  
DOIN' HERE?



HEY! THIS COMET  
GUY IS A DEMON!  
MAYBE HE  
DOES KNOW  
SOMETHIN'!

YEAH! I BET  
HE DOES! HE'S  
A KILLER AND  
WANTED BY  
THE POLICE,  
AIN'T HE?

AFRAID THAT THE COMET  
HAS INFORMATION THAT  
CAN HURT THEM, HART-  
LEY'S HENCHMEN TURN  
THE CROWD AGAINST HIM.



GIVE ME A  
CHANCE TO  
TALK!

YEAH! HE'S  
PROBABLY THE  
GUY BEHIND  
ALL THIS!



LET'S  
GET  
HIM!



FOOLS! I ONLY  
WANTED TO  
HELP YOU!



WHAT'S THIS!  
ANOTHER WELL  
ON FIRE!



MAYBE THOSE GUYS  
DID ME A FAVOR BY  
DRIVING ME OFF!



I CAN WALK  
THROUGH HERE  
AND GET OUT—BUT  
YOU'RE DONE FOR!  
JUST LIKE ALL THE  
OTHER SUCKERS I  
CARRIED INTO THE  
FLAMING  
WELLS!

COMET!

THELMA!



BUT AS THE COMET RUSHES IN AFTER THELMA

GREAT SCOT! THE WELL IS TOPPLING! THELMA WILL BE CRUSHED BENEATH IT!



HELP! HELP!

THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A HUNDRED THIS WILL WORK— IF IT DOESN'T...

THINKING FAST THE COMET DISINTEGRATES THE GROUND BELOW THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WELL, HOPING TO STOP THE TOPPLING STRUCTURE.



SUCCESS! THE FALLING WELL STOPS... TREMBLES.... THEN STARTS TO TUMBLE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



SOARING ABOVE, THE COMET'S DISINTEGRATING RAY PIERCES THE ROARING FLAMES



THEN SWOOPING DOWN, HE SEIZES THELMA.

WHEN—THAT WAS CLOSE—ARE YOU HURT, THELMA?

NOT EVEN SCRATCHED. THANKS TO YOU!



THE PAIR LAND TO WATCH THE ASBESTOS CLAD HARTLEY RUNNING FROM THE FALLING WELL.



THAT'S HARTLEY! HE TRIED TO KILL ME. I DISCOVERED THAT HE IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THESE DEATHS!

JUSTICE DEALS STRANGE CARDS. HARTLEY, RUNNING FROM THE INFERNO HE CREATED, IS CAUGHT UNDER THE WHITE-HOT GIRDERS AND THE DEATH HE PLANNED FOR OTHERS, BECOMES HIS OWN.



AAAA HE'S GONE! THE DOCUMENTS IN HIS OFFICE TELL THE WHOLE STORY BEHIND THESE FIRES!

GO BACK TO YOUR JOBS, MEN! THERE WILL BE NO MORE OF THESE "ACCIDENTAL" FIRES. HARTLEY WAS SETTING THEM OFF, AND CAUSING MEN TO BE KILLED IN THEM, SO THAT THE COMBINED LOSS, AND RAISED INSURANCE RATES WOULD CAUSE THE ACME COMPANY TO GO BROKE. THEN HE COULD BUY OUT THE COMPANY AT A FRACTION OF WHAT IT'S WORTH!



WELL, JOHN! IT LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE FOLLOWS YOU EVERYWHERE!

JUST SO LONG AS I CAN HELP THE OPPRESSED I'M HAPPY, THELMA! AFTER ALL, THAT'S WHAT I'VE DEVOTED MY LIFE TO!



THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!



# PERRY CHASE....

# PRESS GUARDIAN

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY CHASE'S SECRETARY, KNOWS THAT PERRY IS THE INDOMITABLE PRESS GUARDIAN!



MESKIN

IN THE OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS.

WELL, PERRY, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR CIRCULATION SCHEME TO SELL SUBSCRIPTIONS WITH REAL ESTATE AT ROCKY POINT WAS A BIG SUCCESS!

YES, DAD, THERE'S A WHOLE COLONY OF PEOPLE LIVING THERE FOR THE SUMMER AND EVERYONE OF THEM READS OUR PAPER!



MR. CHASE! PERRY! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!



WE JUST GOT A PHONE CALL FROM ROCKY POINT WOMEN HAVE BEEN DISAPPEARING! THE COPS HAVE SEEN SIGNS OF STRUGGLES BUT THEY CAN'T FIND ANY BODIES!



DISAPPEARANCES AND MAYBE MURDER! ON THE DAILY EXPRESS LAND! THIS CAN RUIN THE PAPER, DAD! MAYBE IF I RUN UP TO THE POINT I CAN SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING AND PUT A STOP TO IT!



OKAY, POP, IF YOU SAY SO. I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT. BY THE WAY, I WON'T BE AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS, I'M TAKING A VACATION.





THAT NIGHT

HERE WE ARE,  
CYN! READY TO  
START OUR VA-  
CATION!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH  
THAT WE'RE NOT  
GOING TO HAVE  
MUCH REST!

YOU FOLKS  
GOING OUT  
TO THE POINT?

YES—IS THERE ANY BUS  
TO TAKE US OUT THERE?

NO MORE, THERE  
AIN'T. SINCE THINGS  
STARTED HAPPENIN'  
THERE AIN'T A BUS  
DRIVER WHO'LL GO  
THERE AT NIGHT!

GOSH, THIS IS A LONELY  
ROAD!

KEEP YOUR  
EYES OPEN!

PERRY! PERRY!  
LOOK AT  
THAT!

HEY!

PERRY,  
STOP  
HIM!

SOMEONE WANTS  
TO STOP ME!  
HEH! HEH!

WELL, I'LL STOP  
THEM! HEH!  
HEH!

CATCH!

PERRY  
LOOK OUT.

YOU'RE PRETTY, I'LL  
TAKE YOU WITH ME!

OH!

PERRY!  
HELP!

HEH!  
HEH!

I'M RIGHT  
BEHIND YOU  
CYN!

HEH! HEH! HIT ALL  
YOU LIKE, YOU CAN'T  
HURT ME!  
HEH! HEH!



DROP THAT GIRL  
AND ESCAPE  
YOU FOOL!  
SOMEONE IS  
FOLLOWING  
YOU!



SUDDENLY, A VOICE COMES  
FROM THE WOODS...

I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!  
I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!



YAAA HH!



GOOD  
HEAVENS.  
WHAT A  
JUMP!

HE WENT UNDER  
THE WATER AND  
HE STILL HASN'T  
COME UP!



DO YOU THINK HE DROWNED?  
I DOUBT IT. HE SEEMED TO  
KNOW WHAT HE WAS DO-  
ING. AND THAT VOICE THAT  
COMMAND-  
ED HIM...



IT SOUNDED LIKE  
THE CLA.... NO, IT  
COULDN'T BE!

SHE'S STILL ALIVE.  
LET'S RUSH HER  
TO THE HOUSES  
AT THE  
POINT!



LOOK/SOME PEOPLE/  
CARRYING MY WIFE!  
IS SHE ALRIGHT?

SHE'S STILL  
ALIVE/WE'VE GOT  
TO HURRY HER  
INDOORS!



SAY/YOURE PERRY  
CHASE, AREN'T YOU?  
YOUR PAPER SURE  
GOT THESE PEOPLE  
INTO AN AWFUL  
JAM!

WHERE'D YOU  
FIND THE  
WOMAN?

SOME MAD  
LOOKING GUY  
WAS STANDING  
OVER HER,  
DOWN THE  
ROAD!



WE'VE HAD ENOUGH OF  
THIS/LET'S GO OUT  
AND FIND HIM!

YEAH!  
LET'S GO!





LET THEM GO AHEAD, CYN!

WHY, PERRY?

C'MON- WE'LL GET HIM! AND WE'LL FIND THE WOMEN WHO ARE MISSING, TOO!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT THIS IS A JOB FOR THE PRESS GUARDIAN! LET'S GO!

THIS IS WHERE WE RAN INTO HIM BEFORE, Y'KNOW, IF THERE'S SOMEONE GIVING HIM ORDERS--

--THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A CASE OF A MADMAN RUNNING OFF WITH, OR KILLING WOMEN.

HMM! WHAT'S THIS?

AND I THINK I KNOW WHAT--

THIS LOOKS LIKE THAT GOON'S KNIFE!

--IT'S ALL ABOUT. DID YOU RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE FROM THE WOODS, CYN?

CYNTHIA! WHERE ARE YOU?

HELP!  
HELP!  
HELP!

CYNTHIA!

SPLASH!



CYNTHIA! HE'S GOT HER!



THIS IS WHERE HE WENT  
OVER BEFORE! AND  
HE DIDN'T COME UP!



I'LL TRY  
THE SAME  
STUNT!



WHEW! IT'S  
DARK HERE! WHERE  
THE DEVIL COULD  
HE HAVE GONE!



IF HE HARMS CYNTHIA,  
I'LL... THERE'S A LIGHT!



SO THIS IS IT! A  
CAVE WITH AN UN-  
DERWATER OPEN-  
ING! HMM, THAT  
WALL IS CERTAINLY  
LUMINOUS. IT  
LIGHTS UP THE  
WHOLE CAVE!



ONLY ONE THING COULD  
CAUSE THAT, RADIUM!  
THERE'S A FORTUNE  
DOWN IN THIS CAVE!  
AND THAT'S WHAT'S BE-  
HIND THIS WHOLE BUS-  
INESS... THEY'RE TRY-  
ING TO SCARE EVERY-  
ONE OFF THE PROP-  
ERTY SO THE RADIUM  
CAN BE MINED!



I HEAR VOICES! THEY  
MUST HAVE CYNTHIA  
IN THERE!



AH! AN OPEN-  
ING. THIS HAD  
BETTER BE  
THE PLACE.  
I CAN'T HOLD  
MY BREATH  
MUCH LONGER!





AH/MISS CYNTHIA  
BLAKE/ SO NICE  
OF YOU TO JOIN  
MY LITTLE COM-  
PANY!

**THE CLAW!**  
YOU VILE BEAST!  
YOU'LL NEVER  
GET AWAY  
WITH THIS!



**PRESS  
GUARD-  
IAN/ YOU  
AGAIN!**



I'M NOT GOING TO WASTE ANY  
MORE TIME WITH YOU/ YOU'VE  
INTERFERED WITH ME FOR THE  
LAST TIME/ I'LL GIVE  
YOU JUST THREE  
SECONDS TO SAY  
YOUR PRAYERS/ ONE.....



PERRY'S A  
GONER UNLESS  
I DO SOME-  
THING QUICK!

**TWO!**



HOW'M I  
DOIN'?

THR....



**SWELL!**

OOF!



**UGH!**



AND NOW FOR THE  
CLAW.....WHAT!  
HE'S GONE/ WELL, I  
GUESS I'D BETTER  
CUT DOWN THOSE  
WOMEN!



**LATER.....**

I GUESS OUR TROUBLES  
ARE ALL OVER/ THE  
POLICE TOOK THE  
GOON TO THE NUT  
HOUSE!



YES, AND THE PEOPLE  
WHO WENT THROUGH  
ALL THE TERROR HERE  
WILL BE WELL RE-  
WARDED. THE MONEY  
FOR THE RADIUM  
DEPOSITS BELONGS  
TO THEM/ IT WILL  
BE SPLIT AMONG  
ALL THE PROPERTY  
OWNERS OF ROCKY  
POINT!

THE CLAW IS LOOSE AGAIN...WHAT FURTHER  
DIABOLICAL SCHEMES IS HE PLOTTING?...  
THE PRESS GUARDIAN APPEARS IN EVERY  
ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**



# FU CHANG

## International

# DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR, EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF THE IMMORTAL ALADDIN. WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL RAMPANT THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.....



HAVING RECOVERED AN ANCIENT TREASURE CHEST FROM MONEY PIT ISLAND, FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, SAIL TO CHINA TO RETURN THE TREASURE TO THE TEMPLE OF HUTUKTU, FROM WHENCE IT WAS STOLEN 300 YEARS AGO....

STORY BY  
JOE BLAIR  
SCENE BY  
MILK EDELMAN

BEFORE SETTING OUT ON THEIR PILGRIMAGE TO THE TEMPLE.....





BUT IN A NEARBY PROVINCE, CHINA'S MOST DREADED BANDIT, LU FUNG.....



...RECEIVES A MESSAGE FROM ONE OF HIS SCOUTS!



SPEAK QUICKLY, UNWORTHY ONE!



AND WE MUST LIKEWISE ACT QUICKLY! THE FABULOUS TREASURE OF MONEY PIT ISLAND HAS BEEN RECOVERED AND IS BEING RETURNED TO HUTUKTU!

INDEED!! YOU RECOMMEND IMMEDIATE ATTACK?



NO, MASTER! THE CARAVAN IS WELL ARMED! WE MUST BE MORE CLEVER IN OUR PLAN!

AH! YOU ARE A BRILLIANT MAN, TI-LAH! I SHALL REMEMBER THIS!



THANK YOU, MASTER! THEN, I TAKE IT, WE SHALL FOLLOW THROUGH WITH MY PLAN?

OF A CERTAINTY! THERE IS WISDOM IN WHAT YOU HAVE SAID! WE SHALL DISGUISE OURSELVES AS MEMBERS OF FU CHANG'S PARTY AND AWAIT OUR OPPORTUNITY!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, FU CHANG'S CARAVAN REACHES WANG ALA SHAN PROVINCE

WE ARE NEARLY TO OUR DESTINATION, TAY MING!

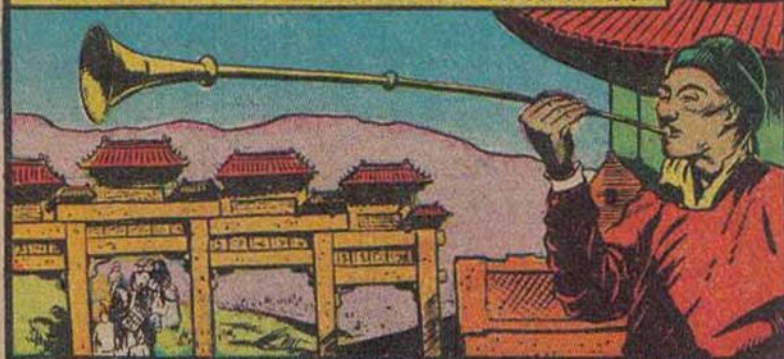


I CAN ALMOST MAKE OUT THE SOUTH GATES OF THE TEMPLE FROM HERE!





THE TEMPLE GUARD SOUNDS THE CALL ANNOUNCING THE APPROACH OF THE CARAVAN!





THE TREASURE SHALL BE GUARDED BY THE BRONZE LIONS OF HUTUKTU! IT IS LEGEND THAT THEY SHALL COME TO LIFE AND ATTACK ANY WHO ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE TREASURE!



LEGEND, BAH! BRONZE LIONS HAVE NO HEART!

AND, THEREFORE, NO POWER! WE SHALL NOT BE TRICKED INTO BELIEVING SUCH TALES!



BRING FORWARD THE CHEST AND PLACE IT IN ITS RESTING PLACE!

YES, WE SHALL COME FORWARD!



BUT WE COME IN OUR OWN WAY!

RUN FOR YOUR LIFE, TAY MING!

THE WRATH OF THE GODS BE UPON YOU!



BIND THEM WELL!

OH! MY HEAD!



AND NOW, TI LAH, THE TREASURE SHALL BE OURS!

VERILY, MASTER! AND NO EYES HAVE SEEN OUR WORK!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE BANDITS, ONE PAIR OF EYES WITNESSED THE SCENE!





THE CHESSMAN ZOOMS AWAY  
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!



NOW WE SHALL WAIT A  
FEW MOMENTS TO LEND  
LOGIC TO OUR  
POSITION!



YES! AND WHEN WE  
TAKE THE CHEST OUT  
WE SHALL TELL THE  
CARAVAN IT CONTAINS  
ROCKS, AS A MEANS  
OF THROWING  
BANDITS OFF  
THE TRAIL!

MEANWHILE, THE LITTLE SPY RETURNS  
WITH THE MAGIC CHESSMEN OF ALAD-  
DIN!



THE TREASURE IS AS  
GOOD AS OURS,  
NOW, MASTER!



IN TRUTH,  
TI-LAH!  
BUT—WAIT!  
WHAT IS  
THAT SOUND?

THE BRONZE LIONS OF HUTUKTU ROAR AT THE THIEVES!



THE LEGEND HAS  
COME TRUE! THE  
LIONS LIVE!

THIS IS NO  
TIME FOR IDLE  
OBSERVATION!  
RUN!  
RUN!

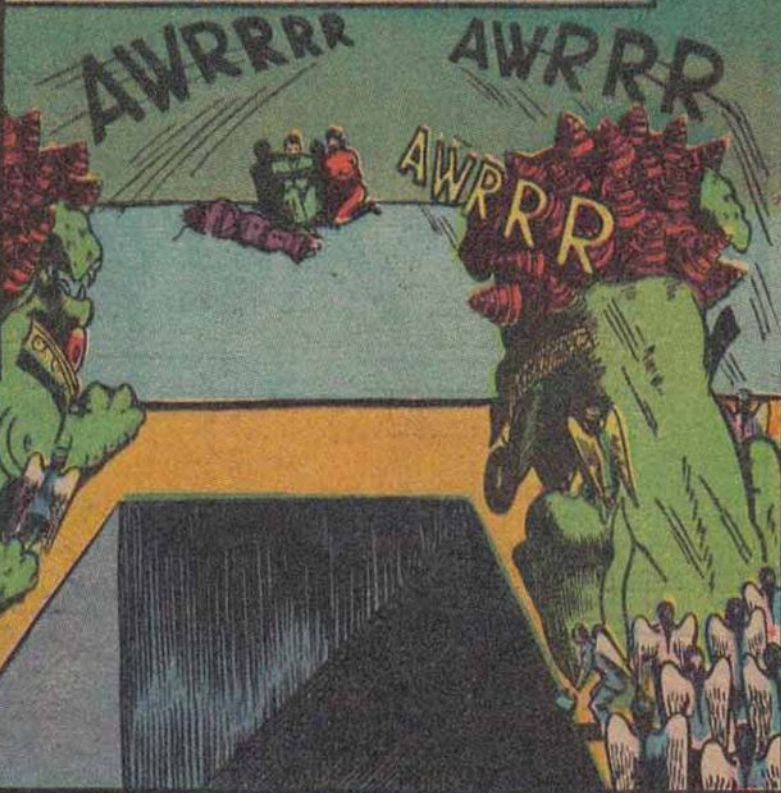




THE ROARING LIONS AROUSE  
TAY MING AND FU CHANG!



BEHIND THE LIONS THE MAGIC CHESSMEN BLEND  
THEIR VOICES IN A MIGHTY LION'S ROAR!



ALL CLEAR! COME  
OUT, CHESSMEN!



BRAVE CHESSMEN!  
YOU HAVE SAVED  
THE TREASURE OF  
HUTUKTU!

SMART CHESS-  
MEN, TOO,  
FU CHANG!



IT IS FORTUNATE THAT  
YOU, FU CHANG, HAVE  
CHOSEN TO RETURN  
THE TREASURE OF  
HUTUKTU!

IT IS FOR-  
TUNATE THAT  
THE MAGIC  
CHESSMEN SAW  
FIT TO AID  
ME!



CONFUCIUS SAY: MEN  
WHO THINK OF NOTHING  
LESS THAN TREASURE,  
OFTEN END UP  
TREASURE-LESS!



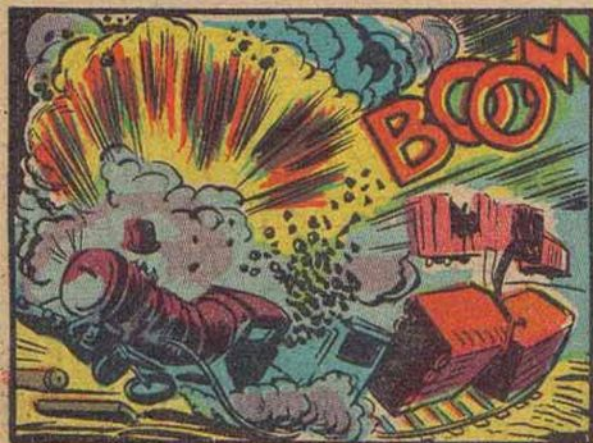
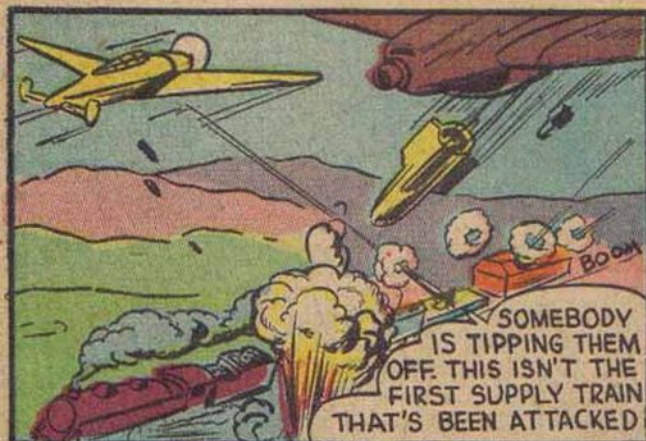
THE ADVEN-  
TURES OF  
FU CHANG,  
INTERNATIONAL DE-  
TECTIVE, APPEARS  
IN EVERY  
ISSUE OF  
**PEP  
COMICS**



# Sergeant Boyle

BACK IN ENGLAND, SERGEANT BOYLE, THE AMERICAN ACE OF THE B.E.F., IS ABOARD A SUPPLY TRAIN EN ROUTE TO A DEFENSE POSITION ON THE DOVER COAST.

**HEINIES!**  
THEY DIDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING US — AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A NEW AND UNKNOWN ROUTE!







A SUPPLY TRAIN FOR ONE SINGLE PLANE BOY. AT THOSE ODDS THEY'LL HAVE US OUT OF THE WAR IN A WEEK.







NAH! THE HEINIES  
KNEW THE TRAIN  
WAS COMING.  
THEY WRECKED  
IT!

HEY, SARGE!  
LOOKA' YOUR  
LEG!



THAT'S A BAD LOOK-  
ING LEG, BOYLE!

IT'S NOTHING,  
JUST A SCRATCH—  
FORGET IT!

GET HIM TO THE  
HOSPITAL! HIS BOOTS  
ARE SO FULL  
OF BLOOD, IT'S  
POURING  
OVER!



I TOOK THIS BULLET OUT  
OF HIS LEG. I'M AFRAID  
SERGEANT BOYLE  
WILL HAVE TO BE  
CONFINED HERE  
FOR A FEW  
DAYS.

YOU'D BETTER  
LEAVE, CAP-  
TAIN. VISIT-  
ING HOURS  
ARE  
OVER!

YOU BIG BALONEY!  
WHAT'S THE MAT-  
TER, ARE YOU  
TIRED OF  
FIGHTING?



THEY'RE LAYIN' THE KEELS  
FOR THREE NEW SUBS IN  
PORTSMOUTH HARBOR,  
BUT THEY CAN'T DO  
MUCH UNTIL THE  
CONVOY BRINGS  
SUPPLIES NEXT  
WEDNESDAY...

HEY! HE'S BLABBING  
ARMY  
SECRETS!



...AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW  
ABOUT THAT... BUT  
THEY'RE BUILDING  
TANKS OUTSIDE OF  
SOUTHAMPTON, IN  
THE OLD  
BREWERY  
BUILDING...

HEY, WAKE  
UP! WAKE  
UP! YOU'RE  
BABBLING  
ARMY SECRETS!

THAT NIGHT....



WAS I?

I MUSTA BEEN DREAM-  
ING! MY HEAD....  
IT'S SPINNING  
LIKE A TOP!

BOY THAT'S  
DANGEROUS  
INFORMATION  
TO TALK ABOUT  
IN YOUR SLEEP—  
SUPPOSE I  
WAS A SPY?



WHAT ARE YOU  
TWO TALKING  
ABOUT? YOU'RE  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE ASLEEP!

NURSE!  
BRING THIS  
MAN A SEDA-  
TIVE SOLUTION  
OF 2 HYDROL 6









A FOUNTAIN-  
PEN FULL  
OUGHTA  
BE ENOUGH!

GET IT BACK AS  
FAST AS YOU CAN...  
I'VE GOT A HUNCH  
THAT MAY LEAD  
TO SOMETHING  
BIG.

SEE YOU  
LATER.

DON'T TELL THE  
CHEMIST WHERE YOU  
GOT THE STUFF OR  
WHO IT'S FOR.... **KEEP  
YOUR LIP BUTTONED.**



NURSE, WE'RE ALL OUT  
OF 2HYDROL 6. HURRY  
TO THE PHAR-  
MACIST AND  
GET THIS  
FILLED!

WHAT, AGAIN!  
SAY, I'VE GOT  
OTHER THINGS  
TO DO!

THERE ARE PLENTY  
OF ORDERLIES. WHY  
DON'T YOU SEND  
ONE OF THEM?

I AM THE DOCTOR,  
HERE! YOU DO AS I  
SAY, OR I'LL HAVE  
YOU DISCHARGED!



OKAY, GIVE  
IT HERE!

THERE ARE A COUPLE  
OF THINGS I DON'T  
LIKE ABOUT THAT  
DOCTOR!

KEEP YOUR CHIN  
UP SISTER---  
IT'S GONNA BE  
A SHORT  
WAR!



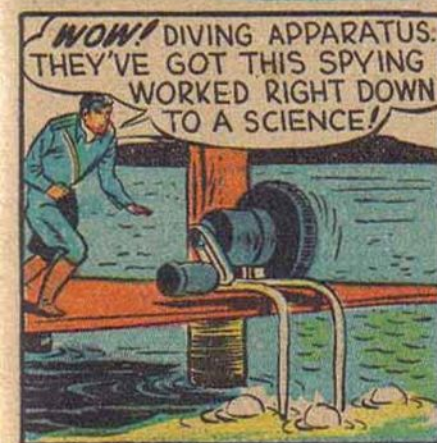
WHATCHA DOIN'  
TONIGHT, BABE?

DINING ALONE,  
THANKS!

HERE IT IS, BOYLE!  
THIS STUFF IS USED  
TO DRUG THE MINDS  
OF CRIMINALS SO THAT  
THE POLICE CAN GET  
INFORMATION  
FROM THEM!

THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT!  
GIVE ME YOUR CLOTHES,  
TWERP, I'VE GOT PLACES  
TO GO!









NO WONDER THEY  
KNEW EVERYTHING  
THAT WAS BEING  
DONE OVER  
HERE!



NOW TO RE-  
WIND THIS  
SPY-CHAIN!



BAK  
NEXT COMES  
THE BAKER!



HERE'S MY ORDER!  
COME OUT WITH YOUR  
HANDS  
UP!

SURE!



HERE'S AN  
OLD WEAPON YOU  
CAN TELL 'EM  
ABOUT!



DRUGS  
HELLO, MR. DRUGGIST!  
I'VE GOT A  
PRESCRIPTION  
I WANT  
FILLED!



HERE'S MY  
ORDER!

YOUR GAME  
IS UP! COME  
ALONG QUIETLY



THIS IS MY  
2 HYDROL L!



H'YA, DOC?  
HERE'S A FEW  
MORE PATIENTS  
FOR YOU!

DOG! YOU'LL  
NEVER LIVE  
TO TURN  
ME IN!



HERE'S YOUR  
BUDDIES, DOC!  
CATCH!.....  
WRAP 'EM UP,  
TWERP!

NICE GOIN', SARGE!  
BUT, WHAT'S THE  
IDEA OF GETTIN'  
MY UNIFORM  
WET?

ON YOUR RECOMMENDA-  
TION, WE FREED THE  
NURSE. INCIDENTALLY, SHE  
SAID SHE'D BE WAITING IN  
GREY'S CAFE TONIGHT!



THANK  
YOU, SIR!

-THE END-



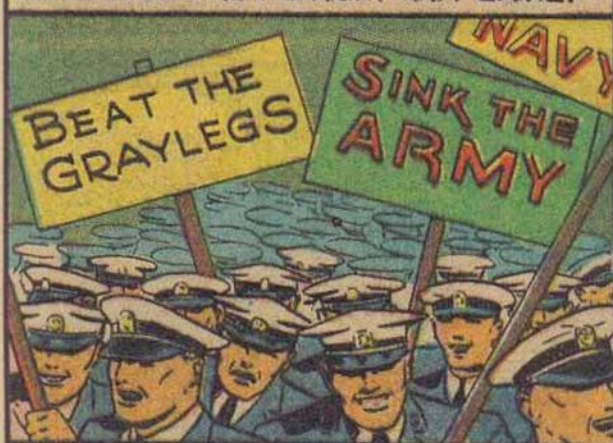
# Lee Sampson, MIDSHIPMAN

THE ARMY-NAVY FOOTBALL GAME.....MAGICAL WORDS THAT SEND THE BLOOD COURSEING MADLY THROUGH THE VEINS OF EVERY MID-DIE OR CADET, PAST OR PRESENT, AND MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON, THE NAVY STAR ON WHOSE SHOULDERS REST THE GREATEST RESPONSIBILITY FOR LICKING THE GRAY-LEGS, FINDS HIMSELF A SEETHING VOLCANO OF EMOTIONS AS THE DAY OF THE GAME DRAWS NEAR!



SHORTEN  
AND 'CAMY'

THE WEEK BEFORE THE ARMY-NAVY GAME!



IT'S A GREAT HONOR HAVING YOU VISIT US, COMMODORE JONES. I'D LIKE THE BOYS TO MEET YOU!

AND I SHOULD CERTAINLY LIKE TO MEET THEM!



BOYS, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE GREATEST ATHLETE NAVY EVER TURNED OUT, COMMODORE JONES, FATHER OF OUR OWN SHIPWRECK JONES!



WOW! SMASHER JONES, THE ONLY FOUR STAR 'N' MAN NAVY EVER HAD, YOUR FATHER, WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

WELL....ER... I DIDN'T WANT TO BRAG! I WANTED TO GET ALONG ON MY OWN ABILITY, NOT MY DADS!





**AFTER PRACTICE.....**

DAD, THIS IS LEE SAMPSON, MY SHIPMATE, AND BEST FRIEND!

THIS IS A GREAT HONOR, SIR!

I'VE HEARD A GREAT DEAL ABOUT YOU!

MY GREATEST DREAM HAS BEEN TO SEE MY SON PLAY ON THE TEAM THAT BEATS ARMY. AND I THINK YOU'RE THE MAN WHO CAN HELP US DO IT!

THANK YOU, SIR! IF I CAN PLAY HALF AS WELL AS YOU DID, WE PROBABLY WILL!

GOODBYE, SHIPMATES! SEE YOU AT PHILADELPHIA!

GOODBYE, SIR!

WHAT A GRAND GUY YOUR DAD IS, SHIPWRECK!

**THE LAST PRACTICE BEFORE THE BIG GAME!**

FOLLOW ME, SHIPWRECK, I'LL MAKE A HOLE FOR YOU!

OW!  
MY  
LEG!

YOUR LEG'S BROKEN, SHIPWRECK. YOU'RE THROUGH FOR THE SEASON!

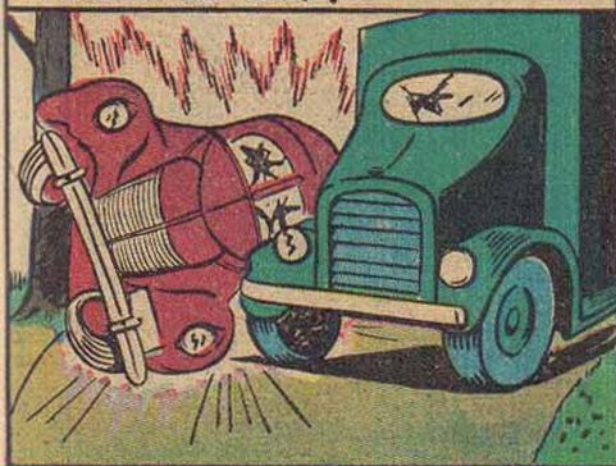
GUESS DAD'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL NEXT YEAR, LEE!

TOUGH BREAK, SHIPWRECK!

**THE DAY OF THE BIG GAME. COMMODORE JONES IS UNAWARE OF HIS SON'S INJURY, AS HE DRIVES TO PHILADELPHIA!**



**SUDDENLY....A TRUCK SWERVES IN FROM AN INTERSECTING ROAD!**



**IT WASN'T MY FAULT! HE CAME.....**

**SHUT UP! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO THE HOSPITAL QUICK. HE'S BADLY HURT!**



**JUST AS LEE AND SHIPWRECK ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE FOR THE STADIUM.....**

**LEE! MY DAD'S BEEN IN A SERIOUS ACCIDENT!**

**WHAT?...LET'S GET DOWN TO THE HOSPITAL!**



**THEY SOON ARRIVE AT THE HOSPITAL!**

**MY FATHER! HOW IS HE?**

**VERY BAD! I'M AFRAID.... WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU THE WORST!**



**THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO CAN SAVE HIM: DOCTOR GORDON. IF WE CAN ONLY KEEP YOUR FATHER ALIVE UNTIL HE ARRIVES... BUT THAT WOULD TAKE HOURS, AND YOUR FATHER IS FAILING RAPIDLY!**



**WINCING WITH AGONY, SHIPWRECK DISGUISES HIS OWN INJURY!**

**HELLO, SON! R...READY....FOR.... BIG.... GAME?**



**W...WON'T CASH IN MY CHIPS TILL AFTER GAME.... CAN'T ROB ME OF THAT!**

**DAD! YOU MUSTN'T....**





HE'S KEEPING ALIVE  
JUST FOR ME...AND...  
AND I CAN'T PLAY!

KEEPING ALIVE JUST  
FOR YOU, YOU SAID.  
MAYBE LONG ENOUGH  
FOR DR. GORDON TO AR-  
RIVE / YOUR DAD'S GOING  
TO LISTEN TO YOU PLAY,  
SHIPWRECK!



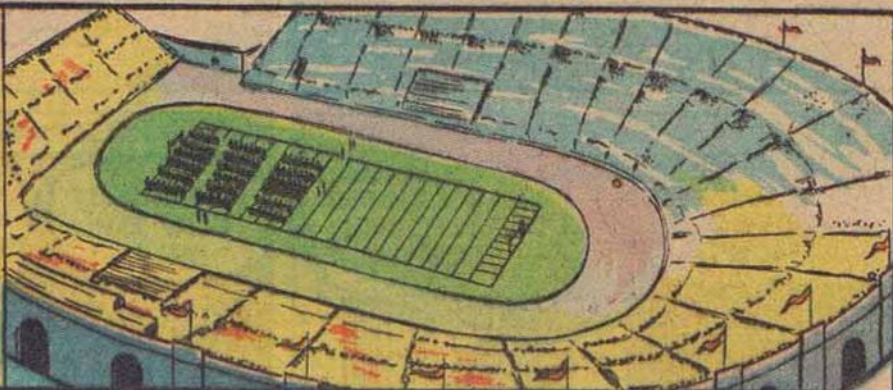
LATER, IN THE LOCKER ROOM.

AND SO IT'S HIS ONLY CHANCE,  
COACH! YOU'VE GOT TO  
LET ME DO IT!

GO TO IT,  
LEE!



THE BIG GAME!  
ONE HUNDRED AND  
TWENTY THOUSAND  
PEOPLE JAM MUNICI-  
PAL STADIUM, FOR  
THE PRIVILEGE OF  
WATCHING THE TWO  
GREATEST AMERI-  
CAN INSTITUTIONS  
MEET ON THE GRID-  
IRON.



THE ANNUAL RITUAL OF THE NAVY'S GOAT  
AND THE ARMY MULE IS PERFORMED!

TELL BILL HOW WE'RE  
GOING TO LICK NAVY,  
MR. MULE!

GUESS AGAIN,  
MR. DUMBJOHN!



HERE'S THE LINE-UP, FOLKS... SAY, THAT'S  
FUNNY! NAVY SEEMS TO HAVE SWITCHED  
NUMBER 88, THAT'S SHIP-  
WRECK JONES, TO LEE  
SAMPSON'S POSITION,  
AND SAMPSON'S NOT  
ON THE FIELD!



THE KICK-OFF!



NUMBER 88 TAKES THE BALL ON THE KICK-  
OFF AND SWIVEL-HIPS HIS WAY, LIKE A  
PHANTOM GHOST, FORTY YARDS BEFORE  
HE IS BROUGHT DOWN.





IT'S THE SECOND HALF FOLKS.. THERE GOES JONES AGAIN. HE'S AWAY! THAT JONES HAS BEEN PLAYING LIKE A MAD-MAN. HE'S PUTTING SAMP-SON, THE ONE HE SUBSTITUTED FOR, IN THE SHADE!

COMMODORE JONES LISTENS TO HIS SON'S EXPLOITS!

THAT JONES IS A ONE MAN TEAM!

IF HE CAN ONLY HANG ON A FEW MORE MINUTES!

KNEW...HE COULD DO IT.... LICK 'EM... SON!

KEITH KORNEILL, ARMY STAR, MAKES A SPECTACULAR TACKLE, NUMBER 88 IS BROUGHT DOWN ON THE CADETS' 15 YARD LINE.

WHY! YOU'RE NOT JONES.....YOU'RE LEE SAMPSON!

SHH, KEITH!

I GET IT! I READ ABOUT COMMODORE JONES' ACCIDENT...THIS IS THE MOST SPORTING THING I'VE EVER SEEN. I'D LIKE TO SHAKE YOUR HAND!

THANKS!

IN THE HUDDLE

THE SCORE'S TIED, AND THE GAME'S NEARLY OVER..... GIVE ME THE BALL, DUD. I'LL TAKE IT OVER, OR BUST A LEG TRYING!

SURE, LEE!

SWIRLING, SPINNING, STRAIGHT-ARMING, LEE THREADS HIS WAY THROUGH THE ENTIRE ARMY TEAM AND HE'S AWAY!





LEE SAMPSON  
**MIDSHIPMAN**  
APPEARS IN  
EVERY ISSUE OF *PEP COMICS*





# THE ROCKET

## AND THE

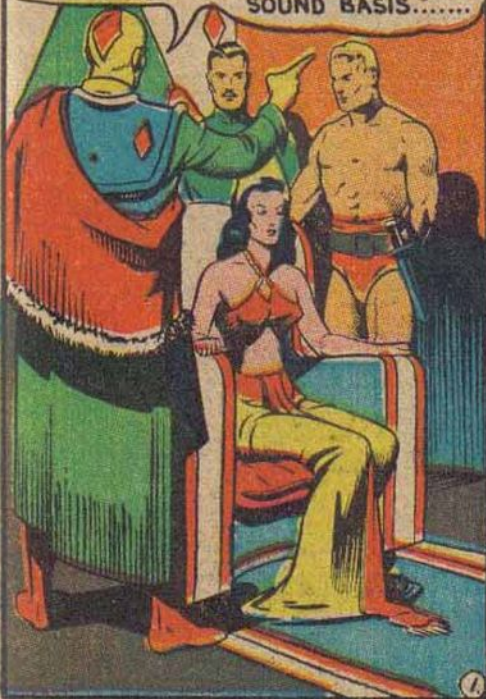
# *Queen of Diamonds*

THE ROCKET — AIDED BY FALKAR, EXILED KING OF THE HAWKMEN — HAS DISPOSED OF RETLEK, THE TERRIBLE, AND RETURNED THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS ONCE MORE TO HER RIGHTFUL PLACE ON THE THRONE OF THE DIAMOND EMPIRE.

STREETER-BLAIR



AS HEAD OF THE PRIVY COUNCIL, YOUR MAJESTY, I WISH TO REPORT THAT SINCE YOUR RETURN TO THE THRONE, TAXES HAVE BEEN LOWERED, UNEMPLOYMENT HAS DROPPED, OUR BUDGET IS ON A SOUND BASIS.....



FALKAR! COME OUTSIDE WITH ME — QUIETLY. I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!

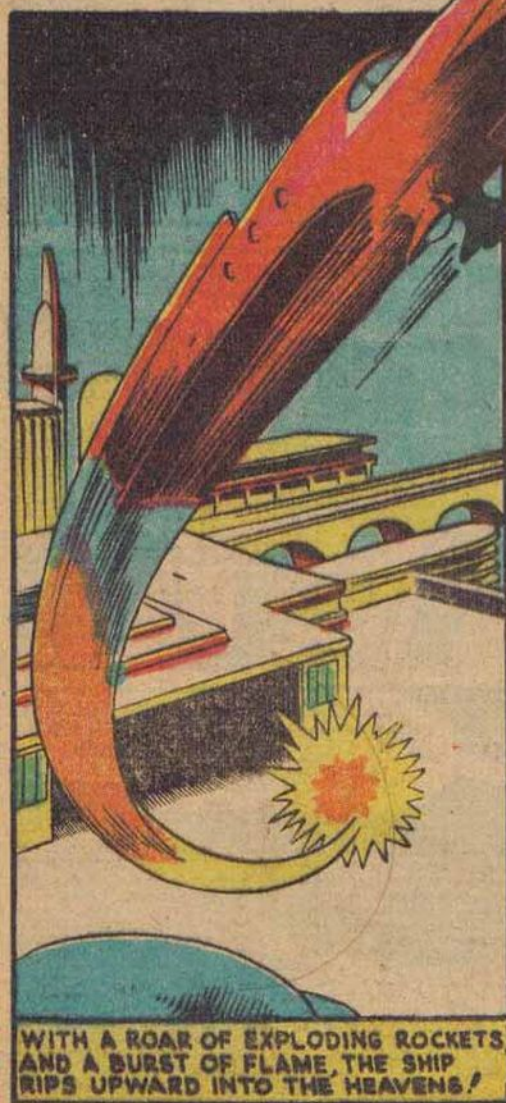


MY WORK HERE IS DONE, FALKAR. THE QUEEN HAS NO FURTHER NEED OF MY SERVICES. I'M LEAVING AT DAWN!

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT MAKING A MISTAKE? THE QUEEN — WELL, I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW SHE FEELS ABOUT YOU!











THE ROCKET RELEASES HIS FORWARD EMERGENCY STABILIZERS IN AN EFFORT TO CHECK THE SHIP'S SPEED.....BUT THE POWERFUL GRAVITATIONAL FORCE OF A STRANGE PLANET PULLS THE SHIP CLOSER AND CLOSER....



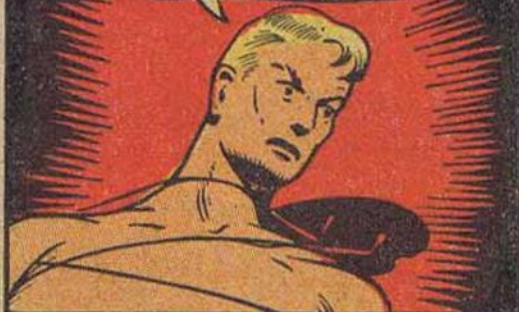


HOURS LATER, THE ROCKET AWAKES TO FIND.....

WH-WHERE AM I? WHAT'S HAPPENED?  
ALL I CAN REMEMBER IS THE CRASH—



HOLY SMOKES! AM I  
DREAMING OR DO I REALLY SEE—



AH! THEY'RE SECURELY TIED!  
AH! CHARGE  
THEM, MEN!



DO NOT RE-  
SIST, STRANG-  
ER! THE  
RABBIT  
CAVALRY  
HAS EVERY-  
THING UNDER  
CONTROL!



HURRAH!  
GENERAL  
SCHMUTZPUSS  
IS HERE!

ISN'T HE HAND-  
SOME! HOORAY  
FOR THE  
GENERAL!

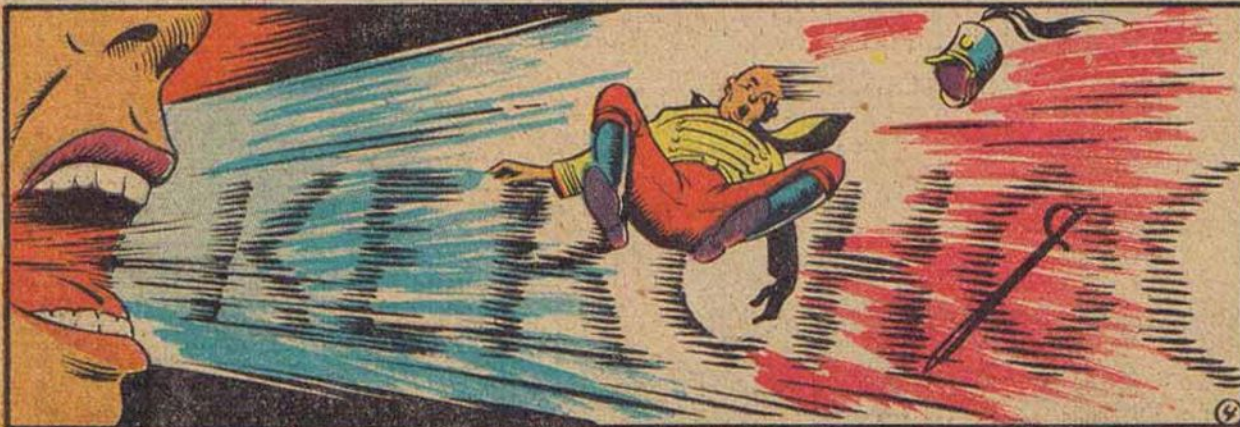
HOW  
BRAVE  
HE IS!

HURRAY!



OH! SO YOU'RE SCARED OF  
ME, HUH? HA! IT'S A GOOD  
THING FOR YOU, YOU'RE  
TIED DOWN OR I'D—  
I'D—

AW-AW-AW—









LOOK OUT, ROCKET!  
THEY'RE ATTACK-  
ING!

I GUESS WE'LL  
HAVE TO DO MORE  
THAN JUST SCARE  
THEM! I'LL GIVE THEM  
A REAL SAMPLE  
THIS TIME!

NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT  
EFFECT THIS HAS ON THEM!

ATTACK FOOLS, ATTACK!  
WHY DO YOU WAIT?  
THERE ARE ONLY  
TWO OF THEM!

THEY'RE HESITATING,  
ROCKET! WE'VE  
GOT THEM  
GUESSING!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO BREAK  
IT UP! KEEP FIRING AS  
RAPIDLY AS  
YOU CAN!

THE GROMAN LEGIONS ARE COMPLETELY ROUTED!

I GUESS  
THAT DID  
IT!

THEY'RE CERTAINLY  
GETTING THE SHIPS  
MOVING IN A  
HURRY!

THE PIGWIDGEONS SWARM BACK  
TO THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN  
OF DIAMONDS, IN A FRENZY OF  
JOY AND THANKFULNESS!

HAIL TO  
OUR  
SAVIOURS!

HOORAY!

OUR  
ENEMIES  
HAVE BEEN  
REPULSED!

AS GENERAL OF THE RABBIT CAVALRY—  
I HAVE THE HONOR TO PRE-  
SENT OUR THANKS FOR HELPING  
ME TO ROUT THE  
GROMANS!

THANK YOU,  
GENERAL! I'M  
SURE THAT IF WE  
FIGHT TOGETHER, HAND  
IN HAND, WE'LL HAVE NO  
DIFFICULTY IN ROUT-  
ING YOUR ENEMIES!

NEW, STRANGE AND EXCITING ADVENTURES  
FACE THE ROCKET AND THE  
QUEEN OF DIAMONDS IN THIS WEIRD  
LAND WHERE SMALL MEN FACE HUGE ONES  
IN A CONSTANT FIGHT TO THE DEATH!



# Frontier Theatres

**T**HEATRES of the Western frontier towns were great barnlike structures of logs and later of frame construction. The earlier ones had gambling and dance halls and great barrooms attached, but later many were devoted exclusively to stock variety companies which played an early type of vaudeville.

Another type of early theatre was given over to barnstorming, or trooping companies and it was with these troopers that the term "barnstorming" originated. Some of the greatest players the world has known "barnstormed" these theatres of the early West. Many of them made substantial fortunes as the early cowboys and miners, in their excited appreciation, were wont to toss gold nuggets and coins to the players.

These theatres were lighted first by candles and flares and later by kerosene lamps. Footlights were rows of kerosene lamps with shades on the side toward the audience. These shades were cut from big tin cans. The lamps, some of which were suspended in the flies, were the only lighting effects.

Lamp chimneys were one of the greatest sources of expense to the early Western theatrical managers. An amusing story is told of a manager of a big log theatre in the Black Hills.

A trapeze performer, working high in the flies, fell.

"Did he break any bones?" shouted a cowboy in the audience.

"Did he break any lamp chimneys?" shouted the manager.

An echo of this theatrical period in the old West resounded in Boston when there was a legal battle over the estate of Lotta Crabtree, actress.

Lotta's wealth, or a considerable part of it, was tossed to her by the cowboys and gold miners of the early West. Lotta was one of many stage favorites of the frontier days who were literally showered with gold nuggets and coins. Among others who experienced rains of gold was Kate Claxton, remembered by theatrical old-timers as star of "Fanchon, the Cricket."

Then there was Patti Ross, the diminutive star, who for many years was the only "Lady Elk"; that is, she was the only accredited lady member of the B. P. O. E. in the very early years of that organization. The honor was conferred on her because she so often opened her purse strings for the organization's benefit funds. Another star of the time was Marie Heath, who succeeded in appearing as a "child actress" until she was well past seventy years old.

**T**HE BIG barn-like theatres of the frontier days had few conveniences and no comforts. The experiences of the early stars who twinkled in these barren spots were harrowing, but the audiences could not have been more appreciative or enthusiastic.

When they enjoyed a performer's work they began to throw their gold money and nuggets onto the stage. The frontier stage favorites, particularly those of the feminine gender, could tour the cattle and mining country, season after season, and gain more profit than the New York stage of the time could possibly offer.

There were hundreds of performers, a few of them still living, who will remember the old golden-shower theatrical days of the West. Many of these performers spent their money like miners and cowboys in the resorts of the frontier districts, but Lotta Crabtree, being a frugal and thrifty person, laid most of hers aside.

Among the really great artists who penetrated this wild territory during her earlier years was Adelina Juana Maria Patti, the most famous singer of the nineteenth century and one of the greatest of any age. In the eighties Adelina Patti made three tours through the West. On one trip she penetrated the Northwest to Vancouver. In her travels she did not overlook the mining camps and cattle towns, where audiences were small but profits large. Miners paid as high as \$500 a ticket to hear Patti sing and took their families.





# FIVE OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



THE SHIELD - THE WIZARD



STEEL STERLING



THE BLACK HOOD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



# KAYO WARD



EIGHT MONTHS AGO AN OBSCURE STEEL MILL WORKER, KAYO WARD, WAS DISCOVERED IN A STREET FIGHT BY LEW BLACK, BIG TIME FIGHT MANAGER WHO STARTED HIM ON HIS WAY TO FISTIC FAME!



BY MEANS OF HIS ABILITY TO TAKE PUNISHMENT AND HIS POWERFUL RIGHT, SAID TO BE MORE POTENT THAN THAT OF DEMPSEY OR MAX BAER, HE SOON REACHED THE TOP OF THE RING LADDER!



**AT LAST**....A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT WITH JOE LOUIS. BUT KAYO ENTERED THE RING IN UNFIT PHYSICAL CONDITION, AND AFTER COURAGEOUSLY ABSORBING A BEATING FROM LOUIS, THE FIGHT WAS CALLED!..... IN VIEW OF KAYO'S POOR PHYSICAL CONDITION, HIS DOCTOR PRESCRIBED A REST CURE....



BOB WOOD

SO KAYO WENT TO HOLLYWOOD. BUT THE REST CURE HAS PROVED TO BE MORE EXHAUSTING THAN A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT.....



IN PRODUCER GINSBERG'S OFFICE!

IT'S A GREAT PUBLICITY GAG, GINSY. KAYO'LL FIGHT JACK ROPES JUST BEFORE WE RELEASE HIS NEXT PICTURE!



BUT HE MIGHT GET HURT, AND....

BUZZ CLARK, PRESS AGENT FOR THE PARAGOLD STUDIOS!

NOT A CHANCE, KAYO'LL TAKE HIM IN ONE ROUND. WITH KAYO'S NAME HOT IN THE HEADLINES, THE BOX-OFFICE TAKE'LL BE TERRIFIC!



OY! BUT IF HE SHOULD LOSE.... WELL WHAT DO YOU SAY, KAYO!

ATTABOY KAYO!

I'M WILLIN'!



BUT AS NEWS OF KAYO'S BOUT WITH JACK ROPES REACHES THE PUBLIC, LET'S VISIT GLAMOROUS RUPY LEVEZ, PARAGOLD'S NUMBER ONE BOX-OFFICE ATTRACTION, WHO IS NOW ON UN-FRIENDLY TERMS WITH KAYO!

SO, KAYO FIGHTS, RUPY HAVE PLAN. I GO FIND RONALD SLEEK! HE DO NOT LIKE KAYO EITHER!





RONALD SLEEK, JEALOUS MOVIE STAR, WHOM KAYO HAS REPLACED AS RUPY'S LEADING MAN.

WE BOTH HAVE A CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH KAYO, NOW!

IT'S A SWELL PLAN, RUPY. I'LL DO IT!



## THE NIGHT OF THE FIGHT!



RONNIE AWAITS KAYO OUTSIDE HIS HOTEL.

HERE HE COMES NOW. I'VE BEEN WAITING LONG ENOUGH!



KAYO, YOU'VE GOT TO COME WITH ME. IT'S RUPY. SHE'S GONE TO HER YACHT, AND SHE'S DESPERATE!

B...BUT THE FIGHT!... I HAVEN'T GOT TIME!

SHE'S BROKEN-HEARTED ABOUT LOSING YOUR LOVE, KAYO. SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT COMMITTING SUICIDE!

SHE MUSTN'T DO THAT. C'MON, RONNIE! TAKE ME TO HER!



JUST AS KAYO AND RONNIE DEPART, CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S SWEET-HEART, ARRIVES!

WHY IT'S RONNIE SLEEK, KAYO'S WORST ENEMY! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THEM!

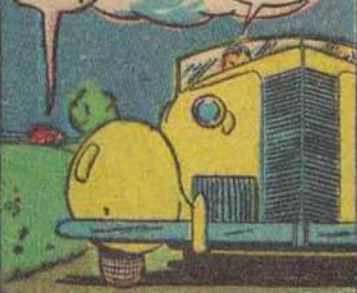
TAXI!



CONNIE FOLLOWS IN CLOSE PURSUIT!

HURRY, DRIVER, DON'T LOSE SIGHT OF THAT CAR!

GOSH, I HOPE WE MAKE IT IN TIME!



HURRY, KAYO! HOPE WE DON'T ARRIVE TOO LATE!

GOOD GRACIOUS! SHE MUSTN'T DO IT!



AH, HERE THEY COME, NOW! RUPY NOW GO INTO HER ACT!







RUPY!  
STOP!  
DON'T SHOOT  
YOURSELF!

KAYO! YOU  
HAVE COME  
BACK TO  
RUPY!



IT IS RUPY YOU  
LUFF, NOT THAT  
CONNIE HODGES,  
YES?

RUPY, PLEASE!  
I DIDN'T SAY  
THAT! I JUST  
DIDN'T WANT TO  
SEE YOU'SE...



RUPY SHOW YOU SHE  
GOOD SPORT, KAYO!  
WE DRINK TO YOUR  
HAPPINESS, YES?

WELL, ALL-  
RIGHT... BUT  
MAKE MINE  
WATER!



BUT RUPY HAS  
AN ACE UP  
HER SLEEVE!

MEANWHILE



OUTSIDE ON DECK!

SAY, THERE'S A  
BOAT COMIN'  
HERE!

MISS LEVEZ  
SAID SHE WASN'T  
TO BE DISTURBED!  
SO LET'S GET GOIN',  
MATE!



THIS WHOLE THING  
LOOKS TOO  
FISHY TO  
ME!



AS CONNIE BOARDS  
THE YACHT!

HELP!

NOT SO  
FAST  
LADY!



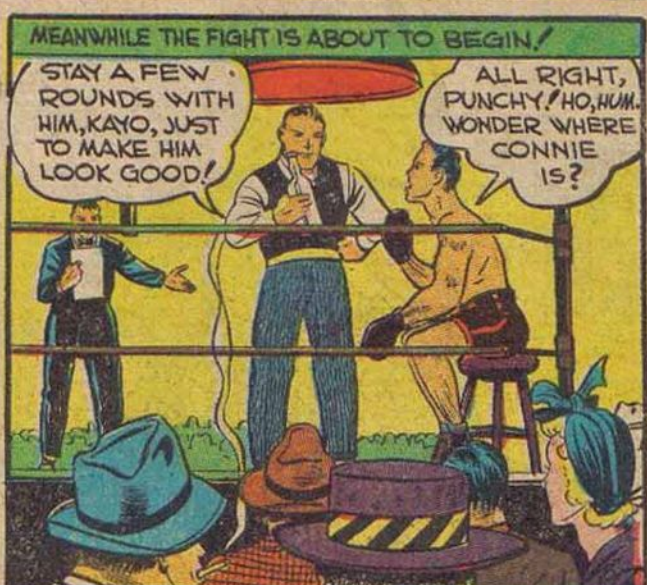
GOODBYE  
RUPY! I'M  
SURE GLAD  
EVERYTHING'S  
ALL RIGHT  
BETWEEN  
US NOW!

GOODBYE,  
KAYO, AND  
PLEASANT  
DREAMS!  
HA! HA!

CONNIE IS TAKEN CAPTIVE, JUST  
AS KAYO LEAVES FOR SHORE...

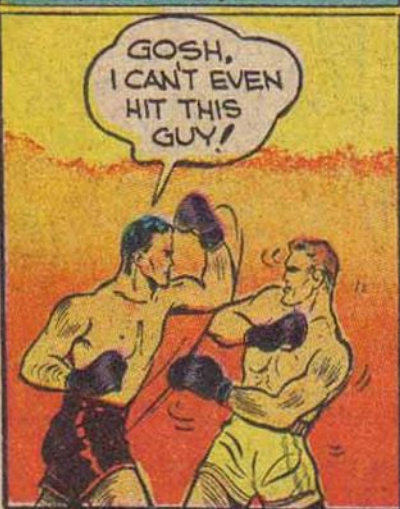


BACK IN RUPY'S CABIN!





KAYO LOOKS BAD IN THE FIRST ROUND!



BETWEEN ROUNDS!



DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS, KAYO. JUST DO AS I SAY. KEEP MOVING, AND KNOCK HIM OUT AS QUICK AS YOU CAN!

HEY WHO'S HANDLIN' HIM, ANYWAY!

I....I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BUT I'LL DO IT!



ROUND 2!  
KAYO RUSHES FROM HIS CORNER!



KAYO STUNS ROPES WITH A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS...



...AND FOLLOWS IT UP WITH A SERIES OF LIGHTNING BLOWS!



...AND ROPES IS DOWN....  
WHAT A SOCK...2-3-4 ALL OF A SUDDEN KAYO TURNED INTO A FIGHTING MADMAN...  
5-6- ROPES IS ON ONE KNEE!



EVERYTHING'S SWIMMIN' AROUND ME. I GOTTA....



ROPES IS UP AT THE COUNT OF 8 KAYO IS STAGGERING, BUT LET'S GO WITH A ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT. ROPES IS DOWN AGAIN!





AND HE DID IT! HE DID IT! A KNOCKOUT! ROPES IS OUT, COLDER THAN AN ICEMAN'S TONGS! AND DON'T FORGET TO TRY OUT THE NEW 'PUICK EIGHT' THE CAR THAT FLOATS!



NICE GOIN' KAYO. HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WAKE UP!



PRODUCER GINSBERG READS KAYO'S PRESS RAVES!

WHAT PUBLICITY/HIS NEXT PICTURE'LL BRING US A MILLION.... WHERE IS KAYO NOW?

HE'S ON THE LOT. THEY'RE SHOOTING THE PICTURE RIGHT AWAY, WHILE THIS PUBLICITY'S STILL HOT!



ON THE LOT, DIRECTOR VON SCHMITZEL IS FURIOUS!

VEE ARE READY TO SHOOT! VEE IS RUPY? SHE ISS HOLDING UP PRO-DUCTION!

I WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING HER, CONNIE?



I.E.R... DON'T THINK SHE FEELS VERY WELL!

THE STUDIO IS CALLING, MISS LEVEZ. THEY WANT YOU RIGHT AWAY!

TELL THEM TO GO JUMP IN LAKE. RUPY NEFFER ACK AGAIN!



DASS ISS DEIN END. NOW VEE HAF NO VUN TO TAKE HER PART.



CONNIE'S BEEN REHEARSIN' WITH ME. SHE KNOWS ALL THE LINES. AND SHE'S A SWELL ACKTRESS. SHE COULD PLAY IT!

SAY, MAYBE SHE COULD AT THAT. SHE'S A SWELL LOOKER VEE TRY HER!

B...BUT!



CUT! DOT'S ALL FOR TODAY! VOT AN ACTRESS! OSKY, WOW, WOW! ISS THIS GONNA BE A PICTURE?



JUST PUT YOUR NAME THERE, CONNIE, AND YOU'LL BE A STAR OVER NIGHT!

I... I NEVER EXPECTED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

I KNEW YOU'VE COULD DO IT, CONNIE!



BUT KAYO'S FIRST LOVE IS FIGHTING NOT ACTING... TROUBLE IS SURE TO POP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

LATER, IN GINSBERG OFFICE



# BENTLEY

## of SCOTLAND YARD

### THE CASE OF THE TARANTULA TERROR

LONDON EVE  
SOCIETY GIRL  
MURDERED  
LONDON TIMES  
SOCIETY ALARMED  
POLICE BAFLED  
THE LONDON BUGLE  
THE TARANTULA  
STRIKES AGAIN

FOR MONTHS, THE EXCLUSIVE MAYFAIR SECTION OF LONDON HAS BEEN ALARMED BY THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS OF ITS LEADING DEBUTANTES, ALL OF WHOM HAVE BEEN KILLED BY BITES OF A SPIDER AFTER RECEIVING EXTORTION NOTES SIGNED 'THE TARANTULA'.

by S. COOPER





LENORE ROGERS!  
ANOTHER SO-  
CIETY GIRL!  
SHE'S ---



DEAD! AND I HAVE  
AN IDEA WHO DID  
IT!



THE MARK OF THE TARANTULA  
TERROR!

THAT'S IT, ALL RIGHT!

HE'S STRUCK  
AGAIN!



INSPECTOR, WE'VE  
GOT TO SOLVE  
THIS CASE! WE'RE  
BEING BESIEGED  
FROM ALL  
SIDES!

I'LL DO MY BEST,  
SIR! OH — THE  
PHONE IS  
RINGING!



THIS IS B.J. MORGAN! MY  
DAUGHTER'S JUST  
RECEIVED ONE OF  
THOSE NOTES  
FROM THE  
TARANTULA!

KEEP CALM,  
MR. MORGAN! I'LL  
SEND INSPECTOR BENT-  
LEY OVER IMMEDIATELY!



WELL, INSPECTOR, HERE'S YOUR  
CHANCE! MR. MORGAN AND I  
WERE SCHOOLMATES AT  
ETON, SO DO YOUR BEST!

I'LL TRY TO  
MAKE THE MOST  
OF IT, SIR!



AND BY THE WAY,  
THANK MR. MORGAN FOR  
THIS WALKING STICK! HE  
SENT IT TO ME THE OTHER  
DAY AND I FORGOT TO PAY  
MY RESPECTS!

I SHALL, SIR!  
GOODNIGHT!





INSPECTOR, THIS IS FRANK ROOT, MY COUSIN; MY DAUGHTER, DEBORAH; MY BROTHER, DONALD; AND DEBBY'S FIANCE, BILL BARNES.

HERE'S THE NOTE THAT FIEND SENT, INSPECTOR!

THANKS, MR. BARNES. LET'S SEE.

DEAR DEBORAH MORGAN:  
YOU HAVE HEARD WHAT  
HAPPENED TO SEVERAL  
YOUNG WOMEN WHO  
NEGLECTED MY REQUESTS.  
I HOPE YOU WILL BE MORE  
SENSIBLE AND HAVE 10,000  
POUNDS (IN ONE POUND  
NOTES) READY FOR ME  
WHEN I WRITE  
YOU AGAIN.  
TARANTULA

I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR.  
THERE IS A TELEPHONE  
CALL FOR INSPECTOR  
BENTLEY!

THANK YOU,  
PEPYS. YOU'LL  
FIND THE PHONE  
IN THE FOYER,  
INSPECTOR!

HELLO!  
WHO?  
CHARLEY!!

YES, SIR,  
H'INSPECTOR! H'I  
JUST HEARD ABOUT  
THE YOUNG GIRL WHAT  
WAS FOUND ON THE  
STEPS OF THE YARD,  
AND H'I 'AVE A CLUE FOR  
YE, SIR! H'I'LL BE WAITIN'  
RIGHT AT ME  
REGULAR  
POST!

I THINK YOU CAN ALL  
REST EASIER. AN OLD  
BEGGAR NEAR HEAD-  
QUARTERS SAW THE  
LICENSE NUMBER OF  
THE CAR THAT LEFT  
LENORE ROGER'S BODY  
AT THE YARD TONIGHT!  
I'M MEETING HIM IMMEDIATELY!

OH, BY THE BY, MR.  
MORGAN! MY SUPERIOR  
ASKED ME TO THANK  
YOU FOR THE WALK-  
ING STICK YOU SENT  
HIM! IT WAS JUST  
LIKE YOURS,  
I BELIEVE!

WALKING STICK!  
I SENT NO WALKING  
STICK! THERE MUST  
BE SOME MISTAKE!

PERHAPS IT IS JUST A  
MISTAKE, AS YOU SAY!  
WELL, GOODNIGHT  
EVERYONE! AND  
DON'T WORRY!

WE SHAN'T,  
INSPECTOR—  
NOT WITH  
YOU ON  
THE JOB!





I—I CAN'T REMEMBER! I WAS DRUGGED AND— AND I WOKE UP HERE!



YOU WERE GETTING A LITTLE TOO WARM, INSPECTOR! NOW I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO MAKE IT HOT FOR YOU!

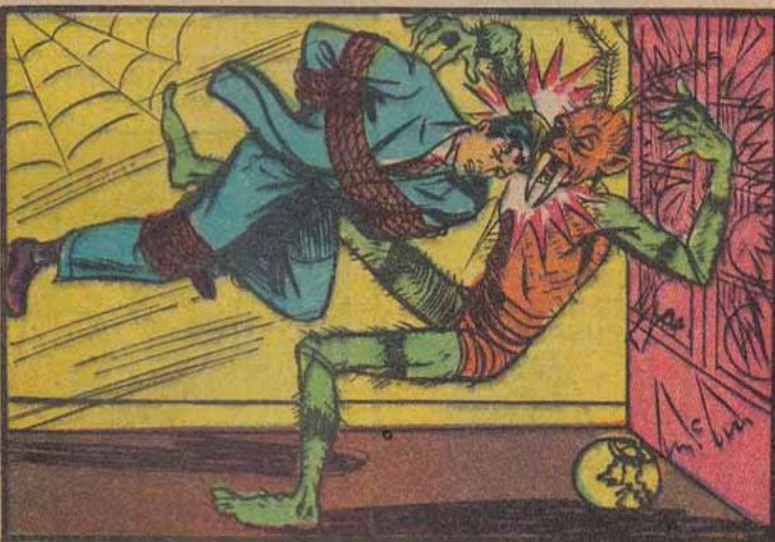
THE TARANTULA!



ORIGINALLY, I PLANNED TO USE THE SPIDER VENOM IN THE HEAD OF MY CANE TO DO AWAY WITH YOU! BUT I HAVE CHANGED MY PLAN!



I AM GOING TO ALLOW THE TARANTULA TO BITE YOU AND FINISH YOU OFF!



DEBBY! QUICK! STAND BACK-TO-BACK WITH ME AND WE CAN UNDO THESE TIES!



OH, INSPECTOR! I'M SO FRIGHTENED! THE WORST IS OVER! WE'VE GOT THIS FIEND CORNERED!



PREPARE YOURSELF FOR A RUDE SHOCK, DEBORAH! WHEN I REMOVE THIS MASK YOU'RE GOING TO SEE SOMEONE YOU KNOW VERY WELL!



BENTLEY HAS CAPTURED THE BLACK WIDOW TERROR! DO YOU KNOW HIS IDENTITY? MARK YOUR CHOICE FROM AMONG THE FOLLOWING:

FRANK ROOT.....  
DONALD MORGAN.....  
B.J. MORGAN.....  
BILL BARNES.....  
BENTLEY'S SUPERIOR OFFICER.....

THEN, TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR INSPECTOR BENTLEY'S SOLUTION!



AND HERE IS OUR MYSTERIOUS MURDERER—YOUR FIANCE!



OH! I—I CAN SCARCELY BELIEVE IT! BILL BARNES!

BUT—BUT WHY DID HE DO THIS, INSPECTOR?

YOU KNOW HE ISN'T VERY WEALTHY, DEBORAH! HE DID IT TO GET HIS HAND ON SOME MONEY, OF COURSE!



LOOK, INSPECTOR! THERE'S ANOTHER CANE LIKE DAD'S.



YES, I SAW THAT A WHILE AGO! AND I THINK I KNOW THE SECRET OF IT! HERE, I'LL SHOW YOU!

BARNES FILLED THESE NEEDLES WITH SPIDER VENOM AND USED IT TO KILL HIS VICTIMS! IT WAS INFINITELY SAFER THAN CARRYING LIVE TARANTULAS AROUND!



BARNES SENT ONE OF THESE CANES TO MY SUPERIOR AND SAID THAT IT HAD COME FROM YOUR DAD. SOONER OR LATER, WHEN THE SECRET OF THE CANE WAS DISCOVERED, YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE BEEN THE LEADING SUSPECT!



BUT WHY DID HE WANT TO KILL ME?



HE DIDN'T INTEND TO! HE ONLY SENT THE NOTE TO YOU TO THROW ME OFF THE TRACK! HOWEVER, I WAS TOO CLOSE ON HIS TRAIL AND HE COULD TAKE NO MORE CHANCES!

YOU SEE, DEBORAH, ONLY YOU AND THE OTHERS IN YOUR HOME KNEW I WAS MEETING CHARLIE, THE BEGGAR. WHEN I FOUND HIM DEAD, I KNEW IMMEDIATELY THAT SOMEONE CLOSE TO YOU WAS RESPONSIBLE!



IT WAS AN AMAZING PIECE OF DETECTIVE WORK! YOU WON'T FIND THE WORD "AMAZING" IN THE POLICE RECORDS, DEBORAH! THEY'LL SAY: CASE SUCCESSFULLY CLOSED; MURDERER EYECUTED.



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY OF SCOTLAND YARD  
APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF  
**PEP COMICS**





# BOYS! GIRLS! Enjoy HOME PICTURE SHOWS SEND FOR THE AMAZING *Super* **COMICSCOPE**

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE PAT. PENDING

It's new—it's wonderful. Have a barrel of fun with this comic projector. Flash your favorite magazine or newspaper comics on the screen in full color—big and brilliant. Be a 'Picture Star' at home. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give shows and charge admission. Make money! Any boy or girl can afford to own the thrilling new Comicscope. It's all yours for only 25c plus a three cent postage stamp for mailing cost. No coupons to save. Nothing else to buy. Draw your own comics and screen them. Find fame and fortune!

**REAL  
PROJECTOR  
NOT A TOY!**

NOW YOU CAN "TAKE" your own screen test. Screen your friends—your family—don't spend money—your own photographs can be used for films. This new invention permits you to do your own testing—inexpensively and quickly—and in all sizes.

**THRILLS! DRAMA! ACTION!**



**ONLY  
25¢  
COMPLETE**

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

**M.L.J.  
MAGAZINES, INC.**

Dept. X, 160 W. Broadway,  
New York, N. Y.

Please rush me one Giant Camera COMICSCOPE, complete with lens, for which I enclose the full price of 25 cents in coin, plus a 3 cent stamp for mailing.

**ANY ONE  
CAN OPER-  
ATE IT  
Easily!**

**THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED  
TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY**

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY OR TOWN \_\_\_\_\_  
PRINT CLEARLY

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

OFFER GOOD IN U. S. A. ONLY IN CANADA ADD 5¢



# Confucius Say:

"FOR THE RIGHT GAME AT THE RIGHT TIME"

## ★ "PLAY FOR PRESIDENT" ★

FOR YOUNG AND OLD!



11½" x 19"

ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY CARTON

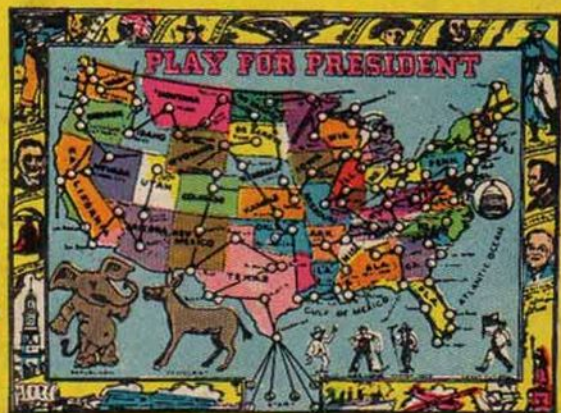
**\$1.00**  
RETAIL

### Compare!!

THESE FEATURES  
WITH OTHER GAMES!

- EDUCATIONAL
- ENTERTAINING
- NOVEL
- TIMELY
- EASY TO PLAY
- EXCITINGLY DIFFERENT
- A THOUSAND THRILLS

ANYONE CAN PLAY!



17" x 22"

SUPERB CLUB EDITION

*Play and Learn with a Map that Never Changes!*

SEND CASH OR MONEY ORDER FOR \$1.00 TO  
M.L.J. MAGAZINES INC. 160 W. B'WAY, N.Y.C.  
BE SURE TO PRINT NAME AND ADDRESS  
CLEARLY. WE PAY ALL POSTAGE.